
Title: Truth, Courage, Love

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How that which I hold
dear to my heart, and
true of my spirit, can
give and taketh away.
Such is the verity in the
nature of it all, that
perception of good and
evil are at odds with
oneanother. Is it possible
that the means has an
end, not to be seen as
one prevailing the other,
but instead a bond
between the two. If it
were not for the very
existence of Virtue, given
to all people, one would
sacrafice for nothing, hold
compassion for no one,
have justice without
cause, honor without
courage. It would be
feesible to say that
without the Virtues given
to us to abide by,
humility unachievable,
action without Valor, and
honesty while decieving
eachother. Forget not our
spiritualality, what to
become of people uncaring
for their own being? Is
it not the truth that all
have love in their hearts
for something? Truth to
their own ways, and
courage to stand strong
for what they believe?
The Virtues, written for
all, adapted by many, yet
lost on the path. For in
Virtue is this unity highly
spoken of, adorned with
strength.
With Virtue do I pledge,
with Virtue doth my
heart sing, and with
Virtue do I place my

trust in verity.

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